In it I should say: If being a Christian without being a Catholic amounts to being a Protestant, then I am a Protestant But I cannot recognize any other orthodoxy than the Roman orthodoxy, and if Protestantism, either Calvinist or Lutheran, attempted to impose its orthodoxy upon me, I should turn toward the Roman, as the only one. TProtestant orthodoxy''—these words have no meaning for me. I do not recognize any *authority;* and if I did recognize one, it would be that of the Church.

But my Christianity springs only from Christ. Between him and me, I consider Calvin or St. Paul as two equally harmful screens. Oh, if only Protestantism had rejected St. Paul at once! But it is to St. Paul, rather than to Christ, that Calvin is related.

Where character can already be seen to take shape:

T. B/s children play with those of the E. R. and the V.'s. The great game for T. B/s children is always to "fight'*; but this is the way they do it: when he wants to knock down J., smaller than he to begin with, A., the elder, says to his brother: "Hold his feet/*

This is indeed the son of the man who, returning from England with M. D. soon after the Zola trial, gave two cents to the newsboys to shout: "Down with Zola! . . /* but didn't dare shout it himself.

"Hold his feet!" — certainly this trait will be found later on in the course of A. B/s career. It promises well.

Guvervitte, 13 June

What is the good of constantly repeating to myself that I am beyond forty: I have never felt younger.

Isn't it for the purpose of rejecting it at times with greater joy that I have made my conscience so exigent and scrupulous?

15 June

Each year, upon returning to my garden again, the

same dismay: disappearance of the rare species and varieties; triumph of the common and mediocre ones. "Suppression of the fortunate cases . . . inevitable domination of the average types and even of those which are below the average," said the anti-Darwinian Nietzsche; and again; "It is not the happy sports, the results of selection, that win out, but rather the results of decadence/*[16] And farther on: "Nature is cruel to those favored by fortune; it favors, protects, and loves the *humble* , . . the average and inferior types; the latter possess the greatest fecundity and the most

The Witt to Power, VoL II, pp. 100,110. [A.]